

South-Jersey Republican

H. E. BOWLES, M. D., Publisher.

Terms—Two Dollars Per Year.

Vol. XV. No. 47.

Hammonton, N. J., Saturday, December 1, 1877.

Five Cents per Copy

SISTERS.

The day had gone as fades a dream;
The night had come and the rain fell fast;
While over the black and sluggish stream
Cold blew the waiting blast.

In pensive mood I idly raised
The curtains from the rain-splashed glass,
And as I looked I gazed
I saw two women pass.

One shivering with the bitter cold,
Her garments heavy with the rain,
Limped by with features wan and old,
Deep furrowed with sharp pain.

A child in form, a child in years;
But from her piteous pallid face,
The weariness of life with tears
Had washed all childish grace.

And as she passed me, faint and weak,
I heard her slowly say, as though
With trembling heart about to break,
"More on! Where shall I go?"

The other, who on furs reclined,
In broadcloth was dressed to the play;
No thought within her vacant mind
Of those in rags that day.

With unmoved heart and idle stare,
Fused by the beggar in the street,
Who lifted up her hands in prayer
Some charity to meet.

Both vanished in the murky night—
The content on a step to die;
The lady to a scene of light
Where joy alone did sigh.

But angels saw and hid her hair
What was by human eyes unseen;
The great that grows a grace was there,
With leaves of glowing green.

And though her diamond flashed the light
Upon the fastidious gathered near,
The outcast's brow had been more bright—
An angel's plying tear.

—Chambers' Journal.

New York Correspondence.

New York, Nov. 29, 1877.

THE VANDERBILT WILL CASE
is adjourned to Dec. 4th. It is the engrossing topic of conversation everywhere. Scott Lord, the attorney for the contestants, is very busy getting up the testimony, and a pretty array of it he has. He asserts that he can prove every point mentioned in my last, and has a mass of evidence that he thinks will not be necessary to introduce. For instance, as far back as 1855, there was a cheque signed "Cornelius Vanderbilt," paid for a lot of groceries to be shipped to California. The signature was forged. William H. Vanderbilt's father with the belief that it was Cornelius who had uttered it, and the two family physicians got out a writ of lunacy, and Cornelius was seized and hurried off to the Bloomingdale Asylum. Fortunately the chief of that asylum knew Cornelius, and refused to receive him, knowing him to be entirely sane. The conspirators excused themselves with the plea that they did it to save him from a criminal prosecution for forgery. Cornelius demanded a legal investigation, but at the urgent request of the Commodore the matter was dropped. Mr. Lord expects to show that for twenty years William systematically and continually conspired with his tools to blacken Cornelius and keep him in disfavor with his father, that in the end the vast property the old man had accumulated would come to him. It is probable that the will will be broken, in which case the Vanderbilt power will be gone. It is well. \$100,000,000 is too much for one man to control, and the most important of the trunk lines from East to West ought not to be owned by one man. The public have an interest in the issue of this battle. Sympathy runs almost entirely with the contestants. And, speaking of the Vanderbilt bill, the great event of the season was the VANDERBILT WEDDING.

The daughter of William H. the great railway king, was married with great pomp and circumstance last Wednesday evening at St Bartholomew's, the ultra fashionable church of New York. Probably no wedding that could be announced would be the object of more curiosity, and the display was designed to reflect the consequences of the bride's family in a manner suitable to a fortune of ninety-five millions. But one order was given regarding the wedding dress,—that it should be the costliest that ever passed from the hands of the fashionable modiste, the same who furnished the wedding dresses for Miss Grant and Miss Tweed's daughter. Numbers were bidden to witness the wedding at the church, but the reception at the house was very select. The bride is about twenty, and blonde. She marries a Boston gentleman named Twombly. The father of the bride performed his part by giving his daughter a diamond necklace worth \$50,000, and checks and other accoutrements for nearly a million, which will take the young couple comfortably through the winter.

It was as shabby an affair as ever New York saw, and precisely the kind of thing that the mushroom shadylites always do. The gifts were advertised for days before, the cost being very carefully mentioned in each case. Now the real old families, who have something besides money to fall back upon, never do this. Their weddings are gorgeous enough, but publicity is always avoided. The newspaper reporter is not invited to inspect the house and make notes of everything from the diamond necklaces down to the brides outfit, and if anything beyond the mere announcement gets into the papers, it is because of the superior impudence of a reporter. The Vanderbills and Stewarts and that kind are very careful to have it all blazoned forth, and it is due to the true patient medicine style. It is a mercy that such

families don't last long. The ostentatious breed of sudden wealth very soon dissipates it.

FASHIONS.

The fashions of the season are more for sense than for show. One of the stylish morning garments for out-doors is a long cloak of gray cheviot, covering the entire dress, and gored as closely as possible in front and behind. A highly sensible addition for walking is a cloth gaiter strapped over the boot, precisely like those worn by men, to keep the dust from entering the shoes. Embroidered waists of light blue or pink opera flannel are worn under the dress for cold weather. Bright red and blue shawls of plain cashmere or stella shawls with borders are again worn as a sort of half dress, and add touches of pleasing bright color to the street.

THE CIGAR-MAKERS' STRIKE.

The cigar-makers' strike continues, and the strikers affect to have confidence that they can compel the managers to come to their terms they are evidently discouraged. About a thousand Chinamen have been brought on from San Francisco, and they are at work. But a more serious danger threatens them. The manufacturers have discovered that a woman can make a fair cigar in two days, and an excellent one in a week, and they are taking them on by the thousand. It is singular that the men never thought of this. There is no reason under heaven why the deft fingers of a woman should not be better in a trade like this than the coarse and clumsy hands of a man. A cigar made of expensive stock must be finished in handsome style, it must be elegantly shaped, smoothly and nicely finished, and there is no reason why women's taste and dexterity should not be utilized in this as in other workmanship requiring similar qualities. The cigars are mostly made at the workman's home. So much "filling and so much "wrapper" is weighed out to the workman, who is required to deliver so many cigars of a prescribed size and weight. The manufacturers own tenement houses, which they rent to their employees, and in this way the work, while it is done without a factory, is practically under the supervision of the employer. The manufacturers are now ejecting the striking tenants, who of course have not paid rent, and each ejection is made the occasion of a demonstration. While the furniture is being loaded on carts, the strikers cheer for the ejected, and groan for the ejector, and the load, decorated with flags, moves away to the music of an improvised band. It will end in the men returning to their work, with the loss of a month's time, and some experience. The agitators are the only ones who make anything by these movements. Swinton Howls and Shwab sells beer, in comfort, but the deluded workmen starve. Strikers are expensive luxuries.

THE WAR AGAINST RUM.

goes on with varying success. A large number of low groceries have been fined over and over again during the week, and a few of them have thrown up the sponge and quit in disgust. The big hotels closed on Sundays, and serve liquors at tables in their restaurants which the law can't take hold of. For other violations they pay their fines quietly and go right along. The "law and order league," are determined to at least check the traffic, and they will, if they do not set to quarreling among themselves. One faction wants the effort to be made against the low bucket shops alone, the other insists that the fashionable bars need shutting up as well. But, divided as they are, I am glad to say some improvement is being made upon the trade. The city is cursed with over 8,000 rum mills of all kinds, and it is too heavy a tax to bear. But for these crime factories, the police force could be reduced a half, and the criminal courts would have nothing to do. Judge Daly remarked the other day that 98 per cent. of the criminal cases that came before him could be traced directly to rum.

TILTON.

There is no truth whatever in the story that is being circulated that Theodore Tilton and his wife are to shortly come together again. Tilton believes that his wife was false to him, and Mrs. Tilton believes that her husband has been false to her, and they both prefer to live alone, or rather, not with each other. Theodore called upon her on his return from Europe to inform her as to the condition of her daughters, whom he left in Europe, but the interview was confined strictly to business. She is living quietly in Brooklyn, and he is living quietly in New York. And the story that Tilton and Moulton had quarreled is equally untrue. They are as fast friends as ever, and hate Brecher as cordially as ever.

BUSINESS.

is not so brisk as last week. The uncertainty as to the silver bill has had a depressing effect, for no one knows what the condition of things will be if it passes. It would be a blessed thing if the currency tinkers would let it alone, and let it regulate itself. Medicine kills more than it cures, and there is nothing so terrible as uncertainty, for it checks business, while expense goes on just the same.

PIRATES.

The lighthouse at Dutch Gap Canal, Va., has been swept away.

Our Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 26, 1877.

Of the matters urged for legislation in the President's message, the Paris Exposition and the deficiency bill, are yet to be acted on in the Senate, both having been reported by the Committee before the adjournment Thursday, the former with several amendments that may necessitate a conference committee. The Hound silver bill has also been reported by the Finance Committee, and that gentleman is understood to have said the House will not accept them; that no change is preferable to those provided by it, as proposed and doctored by the financiers of the upper House Committee. The House, after wrangling several weeks over the little business cut out for it in the message, at last cleared its docket, and after keeping Ewing impaled for weeks on the tender hooks of alternate hope and despair over his anti-resumption bill, passed it by a small majority, or the Fort amendment rather, which retains the free-banking clause of the resumption act and which was adopted by the Committee as a substitute.

Not one single utterance from the Democrats side during all the debate over the Army indicated anything like regret for the starvation policy adopted toward it and the Navy last winter, and which has inflicted on the officers, men and those dependent on them, an incalculable amount of troubles and annoyance and no little absolute suffering and privation. Nor have their arduous services during the past summer in the tedious pursuit and capture of Indians, guarding a long unhealthy frontier line along the Rio Grande, and in promptly responding to save imperiled (in their estimation) Democratic Governors from the fury of mobs, and out industrial interests and social institutions from universal disaster, awakened one sentiment of gratitude, seemingly; and we only excepted a reduction of the former that would have amounted practically, to abolition by the promptings of a selfish regard for their own section on the part of most of the Democratic members who finally united with their opponents in voting down the proposition. Throughout the wide range taken by debate in both Houses during the session now drawing to a close, we look in vain for an indication of the disintegration that was predicted as certain to follow the policy adopted relative to the late insurgent States; and in view of the unfruitful character of the harvest up to date, great unanimity of sentiment in opposition to any further effort to placate by filling important offices by Democrats, has been and is being developed among the representative Republicans here. It has been voted to report Hilliard's nomination favorably, a result only reached by Stanley Matthews vote with the Democrats to confirm. It is among the current street and hotel gossip that Mr. Sanford's name has been reported unfavorably. Among all the men in 1861 who labored successfully to induce seceding States to adopt the secession ordinance, perhaps Hilliard was one of the most conspicuous, in proportion to his ability; and the reputation of Mr. Sanford here is not such as will lead patriotic men to regret his rejection.

The blockade in the Senate still continues the topic of most absorbing interest in political circles. The anxious bearing of veteran Republican Senators who rarely lose their self-poise, indicates the gravity of the situation in their estimation. There is a good deal of suppressed excitement, and a volcano of latent indignation against Conover and Patterson that constantly threatens eruption. It is understood they both claim to still be Republicans, but that the cancellation policy demands of them the treachery they contemplate. It is a very thin pretext; and no one who has witnessed their humiliating submission to the crack of the Southern whip about their ears, can repress the feeling of pitying contempt for men fallen so low. The most urgent appeals have been hurriedly sent to Republican absentees to hasten here at every hazard to private interests; and should Mr. Sharon disregard them he will likely encounter something besides the good-natured toleration that has hitherto been extended to him in his notable neglect of official duty. It is idle to speculate as to what the final result may be. The Democrats are exultant and since the struggle began last Wednesday about all hope of anything more than an interval of a very few days between sessions has been abandoned.

We are suffering from the most severe freshet known here since 1870. All cellars in the lower part of the city are flooded, and the whole river front is underwater. Long bridges across the Potomac into Virginia, is submerged to the depth of 3 feet. Travel is suspended from that direction and greatly impeded in others. Heavy losses have been inflicted on merchants and others. The water is reported as 12 feet above high water mark, and the river is filled with the debris from the upper Potomac. At the present time of writing the wind is still blowing from the East and a continuance of the rain indefinitely is threatened.

MAXWELL.

OUR BOOK TABLE

Lippincott's Magazine for December opens with an interesting and richly illustrated article on Sicily, by Alfred T. Bacon. "Captured by Congress," is the title of another illustrated paper, detailing the adventures of a French officer who served under Davout in 1813. The new serial, "For Perseval," also illustrated, continues to form one of the most attractive features of the Magazine.

An article which cannot fail to attract much attention and excite a lively interest, is one containing the reminiscences of a venerable lady ("M. T.") belonging to the highest circles of Washington society, who was the guest of Madison, an inmate of the White House during the presidency of Jackson, and an intimate friend of Washington Irving, John P. Kennedy and other celebrities. The paper, which is full of lively descriptions and amusing anecdotes, is entitled "Days of My Youth."

T. B. Perry, the well known Boston critic, discusses Quilts' Novels, and explains the causes of their immense popularity, despite their glaring faults and the censures of reviewers. William Owens writes entertainingly on the "Folk-Lore of the Southern Negroes," and Olive Logan gives an account of "English Domesticity and their Ways." There is a story of French Internationalism, "A Portrait," by Its Antioch Prokop. Mrs. R. H. Davis's powerful novel, and Will Wallace Harney's tale of Southern manners, "A Kentucky Duel," are both concluded. Among the poems, "Selma," by Annie Porter, deserves notice; and the "Gossip," besides much other lively and agreeable reading, has a description of the departure of the Imperial Guard, by a Moscow correspondent.

This number concludes the twentieth volume and the tenth year of the issue of this Magazine. The conductors announce attractive features for the new year, and promise that no effort will be spared to maintain and increase its popularity.

Scraper for December opens with a paper of the lumber trade of the United States, by Chas. D. Robinson, Esq., entitled "The Woodland Age." Following closely upon this is Col. Walling's enthusiastic talk about "The Thoroughbred Horse." James Richardson's paper on "American Over Culture" (also illustrated) is not a compilation of statistics, but an interesting account of the methods employed in American waters for the culture of the oyster. The travel paper takes the reader "From the Atlantic to the Andes," via the Amazon and Malaita rivers, and has an account of canoeing on the Amazon, and some late information with regard to the progress of Brazil. With her paper on "Ants," of which many curious facts are told, Mrs. Herrick closes her series of microscopic studies. Another scientific paper, "Mars and his Moons," is by Lieut. P. W. Sturtevant of the U. S. Naval Observatory, whose calculations have met the approval of Prof. Hall, the discoverer of the moons. The serials are continued—Miss Traflet's hero coming nearer to "His Inheritance," and Mr. Eggleston's Indiana story presenting new phases of life in the "Pooket." The reader is also enabled to compare Mr. Eggleston's fiction with reality, by the appearance, in this number, of the late Robert Dale Owen's reminiscences and anecdotes of life in the same part of Indiana.

A valuable paper in this number is a study of Keats by the poet, R. H. Stoddard. The January number will have the conclusion of this essay, which the student of literature is advised to read with Keats's poems in hand. "Some Precepts for Stan Erving Safely," by Charles H. Truax, is a curious paper showing what one may or may not say against his neighbor without incurring an action in law. Edward Bellamy has a short story entitled "Edward and Charles de Kay a long poem, called "Hesperus," in which will be found a new treatment of the theme of immortality. Other poems are contributed by Emma Lazarus, Edgar Poe, Everett Ruess, M. Spaulding, and others.

In his special department, Dr. Holland discusses "Protection," "A Reform in the Civil Service," and "The Public Utilities," and gives a record of the recent "Harvard Examination for Women." "The Old Calender" is about "The Newspaper," "The Lady's Magazine Man and the Powerful Politician," "Architecture and Art in New York," etc. Among the books reviewed are Oliver's Cook's new book on household art, "The House Beautiful," Pierce's "Memoirs of Sumner," and Mrs. Burnett's "Sally and her Story." In "Hic et Haec," Mr. Stockton gives a second installment of his humorous "Models for Letter-writers."

There are plenty of newspapers, but there are many that are not worth the having, and unfit for family reading. The Family Newspaper should have attractive reading and information for the various members of a household. Some portion of the paper should be devoted, every week, to religious and moral improvement, to current secular news, to agriculture, commerce, markets, finance, to general literature, &c., with a special department for the young. Above all, the family Newspaper should be perfectly pure, and free from any contaminating influences in its reading matter or in its advertisements. Too much attention cannot be paid to this feature, when the news is flooding the country with so much that is vile and pernicious. To crown all, the family Newspaper should be untrammelled by any affiliation with sect or party, and should be free to give all the good news from and about all the world. If such a family newspaper can be had for one cent a day, it should be taken by every family in the land.

Such a family Newspaper, in every respect, we find in the New York Observer, now commencing its fifty-sixth volume. Progressive, comprehensive, sound, reliable, pure, it is just what is needed in your household. Send \$3.15 for a year in THE NEW YORK OBSERVER, 32 Park Row, New York. Sample copies are sent free.

Dr. Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap.

DR. VAN DYKE, whose life long specialty, and world-wide reputation for CURE OF SKIN DISEASES, has endeavored for years to combine an external treatment. He has accomplished this desirable result, in the preparation of his compound "SULPHUR SOAP," the merits of which are spoken of by thousands. It is highly recommended to all our readers. Price, 25 cts., by mail, 30 cts. 66 cts. Office 50, N. 5th St., Wholesale Dept, 100 N. 2nd St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by C. J. Fay and H. D. Smith, Hammonton, and by Druggists generally.

THE

EATON GOLD and SILVER REDUCTION COMPANY.

1100 No. 20 Church St., N. Y.

GEN'L JOHN C. FREMONT, President.
PROF. A. K. EATON, Vice-President.
W. W. HANLY, Secretary.

This Company is founded upon discoveries, inventions and improvements in the reduction and treatment of Gold and Silver ores and other metals, which have recently been perfected. It is intended that its business shall be conducted by works of large capacity, which, for governing commercial reasons, will be located in the mining districts, and by rule of its patent rights to other reduction works in this and foreign countries. The discoveries and improvements upon which the Company is based, have been made by Prof. A. K. Eaton, one of the ablest chemists and metallurgists of the present day. They have been resolved during a practical and personal experience in mining and kindred occupations extending over a period of more than thirty years.

Twenty-six years ago Mr. Eaton invented and patented the Amalgamating Plates, which have ever since been in use at all the Gold and Silver Mills throughout the mining region. If the use of these plates were discontinued today, the yield of gold would probably be diminished one-half. In the same way his later discoveries are valuable and effective, and are marked by the same certainty and simplicity. The ores of nearly all the gold and silver mines are rendered more or less difficult by the presence, in combination, of siliceous, sulphureous, and other elements which give them a refractory character, and which involve great expense and time in working, and great loss of gold and silver.

It is not too much to say that the great mountain region West of the Mississippi and the Colorado River is occupied and populated only on account of its mines of gold and silver, and other metals. Over this whole country many of these refractory ores are left unworked and many hundred thousand tons of ore left unused, because their working would be too difficult and expensive under present modes of treatment. To all these ores Mr. Eaton's processes directly apply. They render their working comparatively easy and inexpensive, and give immediate value to this idle property, and employment to many thousands of unemployed men. These processes increase the yield as at present had, by from ten to forty per cent. The reports of the Consolidated Virginia and California mines, for the year ending December 31, 1876, show that only 75 per cent. of the gold and silver contained in the ore is obtained by their present working, and the combined yield of these two mines for the year was \$30,062,782, or thirty millions, sixty-two thousand, seven hundred and eighty-two dollars. By the Eaton processes, this yield could have been increased by six or seven millions of dollars. The gold mines of Senator Jones, in the San Joaquin Valley, gave him only 60 per cent. of what the ore contains. These mines are quoted because they are well known, and because every application of the Eaton process has been used to increase their production. Under Mr. Eaton's processes, it is claimed that out of most ores 97 per cent.—practically all—of the gold and silver can be obtained at much less cost of time and money than is at present required; that Base Bullion can be treated and refined at one-third the cost, and one fourth the time at present used. In reference to this latter process, Prof. Turvey, U. S. Mint, New York, says: "I believe it to be an entirely new and very useful process. Theoretically, the mechanical and chemical principles on which it is based are correct."

Large amounts of gold and silver ore are brought to this city for treatment and for shipment abroad, as also are large quantities of Base Bullion. The process of reduction is greatly facilitated by working together ores of a different character, and the Base Bullion now sent abroad, can be retained for treatment at the works in New York, under the improved process. For the purpose of a general demonstration of these processes, the Company has granted a limited right to a party in New York who is erecting works capable of treating twenty-five tons of ore and twenty-five tons of Base Bullion daily, and the building and machinery for this purpose are in greater part ready.

They now desire to provide for the immediate operation of the larger works by sale of a limited portion of their capital stock, and it is in order to procure the required means without unnecessary sacrifice, that their enterprise is in this way laid before the public. For this purpose a sufficient amount of stock will be sold at a low price, and it is requested that persons who may wish to purchase, will apply personally, or by letter, to the Secretary of the Company, P. O. box 574, to whom all remittances for shares should be made, and from whom the Prospectus and other and more full information can be obtained.

ESTABLISHED IN 1810.

FANCY

DYEING ESTABLISHMENT

J. & W. JONES,

432 North Front Street, Phila.

Dyes Silks, Woolens and Fancy Goods of every description. Their superiority of Dyeing Ladies' and Gentlemen's garments is widely known. Grapes and Maroon Shawls dyed the most brilliant and plain colors. Grapes and Maroon Shawls dyed, and made to look like new. Also Gentlemen's apparel, or certain cleaned or re-dyed. Kid gloves cleaned or dyed to look like new. Call and look at our work before going elsewhere.

Branch Office, cor. 5th & Vine.

The Man.

Is a man a white better
For his clothes and his gains?
For his acres and his palace—
If his income heart is callous—
Is a *man's* whilt the better?

And if a *man's* no whit the better.
For his coffers and his mines,
For his purple and his garter,
For his horses and his wines,
Why do thousands bend the knee,
And cringe in mean servility,
If a *man's* no whit the better?

Is a man a white the worse
For a lowly dress of rags?
Though he owns no horse or rental,
If he is true to kind and gentle,
Is a *man's* over the worse?

And if a *man's* no whit the worse?
For a poor and lowly stand,
For an empty, even pocket,
And a brawny, working hand,
Why do thousands gaze him by,
With a proud and scornful eye,
If a *man's* no whit the worse?

A WHISTLING GIRL

"A whistling woman: and a howling hen never come to any good end," said Ben, prophetically. "That's the fourth time you've whistled in the last half hour, Lute."

"I've finished the concluding bars of 'Kathleen Mavourneen,' and then retorted, calmly:

"Thanks, for keeping company. I will begin the fifth as soon as I've regained my breath."

"You can whistle better than most anybody in this town," pursued Ben, in a grudgeful tone. "I'd like to see you whistle better a boy, if I was you."

"I'm not as easily ashamed as you, Mr. Benjamin. Whatever I do, I like to do it. I have no objection to my whistling and do better than any body else."

"Well," remarked Ben, with the beautiful candor of boyhood, "all I can say is, I'm afraid you don't whistled as well as Lute; why, let them whistle. I'd as soon hear her as a flute."

"I'm Lute rhymes to a fute," observed Ben, as though that accounted for the fact.

"I'll tell you how I learned to whistle," said Lute, softened by these compliments. "You know when I was that dreadful cold, winter before last?"

"You ought to be more careful, child," said grandpa, looking at her anxiously. "You've got a bad cold now and you're not to put any body else to bed. And sitting on the steps bare-headed this late in the evening! Come in, child, come in."

"There isn't much the matter with me now," said Lute, carelessly, coming up on the porch and ceasing herself by grandpa. "I only feel a little weary and cold."

"What was talking about, Oh, I remember about my dreadful cold. Well, I could hardly speak above a whisper for a month, and singing was impossible. You know I don't love to sing, grandpa. It seemed to me I never thought of as many beautiful strains of music before in my life as I did then. I was so hoarse I had to sing in a low, throaty way, and I thought I should go crazy. I believe they would have tormented me to death if I hadn't learned to whistle. I used to sing an entire day, day and night, till I had mastered the art. You don't know what a relief it was to me, and to me yet. I feel quite independent of my cold now."

"Miss Lute stopped her head against the wall, pursued her red lips in a preparatory way.

"If you knew that somebody thinks you were whistling on wood'n, he so stuck up about it," observed Ben, with a turned-up nose expression. It galvanized the spirit of Master Benjamin mightily to see a woman exacting so much respect from him.

"I bet you'd stop it in a jiffy."

"Who is that dreadful somebody?"

"I won't guess. I don't care to know."

"You do care. It's Cousin Benben."

"—triumphantly.

"What did he say?" demanded Lute, quickly.

"Oh, I heard him—and Dick Spurr talking in his room about you. Dick said he didn't care how much you whistled, but he didn't want you to be so pretty to him. I'd be ashamed to have any fellow as spongy about you as Dick Spurr is about you, Lute."

"What did he say?" she would. What did Cousin Benben say?"

"Oh, he said he thought it was unadvisable, ill-bred, and all that sort of thing, but he wouldn't say a word. I'll be bound you never whistle before him again, Miss Lute."

"I'll be bound I do," cried Lute, flushing angrily. "I don't care two figs what he thinks. I'll whistle as long as I please, and him, and never stop till he goes away. There!"

"Will you whistle at meals too?" inquired Ben, with a mischievous glint in his eyes.

"I'll whistle at meals too," answered Lute in a rage. "Will you not ungrate about eating?"

"I wish to goodness, grandpa," she continued, "that you had a good dinner, you'd never taken him to board with us."

"Why, child, he likes to board somewhere, and you, like him, don't like to keep house. Of course I couldn't let my nephew's son board anywhere else. I did want him to live here without paying to me. I've got to guard grandpa, in his slow, reflective way, but he wouldn't leave it to."

"I'd rather have a Hotentot in the house than a doctor. Somebody's always knocking him up, and he's got to sit up night and waking the whole house."

"Grandpa, looking up from his chair, and smiling at Dick Spurr with him. If it was that fellow, I'd take up my board here at once. It would be more decent than spending half his time here, and the other half at the hotel."

The two gentlemen came up to the steps as the candid Benjamin finished his remark. Cousin Benben was tall and thin, with a high forehead, and a small and talkative. Both were moderately good-looking.

"Good-evening, Miss Lute," good-evening, Mr. Spurr," cried Ben, in a friendly, unpretentious manner. "How are you, Ben? How is your old Miss Lute?"

"Oh, my cold don't amount to anything," said Miss Lute, smiling in his face, and making room for him on the seat beside her. "You all make a mountain out of a mole-hill. You are doing much better than I am."

"It's because we love you," said Mr. Spurr, in a tender undertone, and pulling his mustache with a sentimental air. "My nurse was never so good to me as you are."

"Well, my dear, my dear, which was weak and whitish-looking. Ben said he pulled it to make it grow fast; but so far his efforts had not been crowned with success."

Lute's only reply was another dangerous smile.

Cousin Benben, who had seated himself at a distance, now looked up and said gravely: "You have a very bad cold. You are quite hoarse this evening. You must let me mix you some medicine before you go to bed tonight. I'll be glad to attend to you."

"I prefer a bad cold to a coughing horse."

"You needn't fear my giving you dangerous medicines," said Ben, smiling at her.

"I wasn't alluding to any bad taste in your medicine; I was thinking of the effects of it; it might make me worse off than I am now."

"I don't care," returned Lute, coolly. "I prefer a bad cold to a coughing horse."

"You needn't fear my giving you dangerous medicines," said Ben, smiling at her.

"I wasn't alluding to any bad taste in your medicine; I was thinking of the effects of it; it might make me worse off than I am now."

"I don't care," returned Lute, coolly. "I prefer a bad cold to a coughing horse."

"You needn't fear my giving you dangerous medicines," said Ben, smiling at her.

"I wasn't alluding to any bad taste in your medicine; I was thinking of the effects of it; it might make me worse off than I am now."

"I don't care," returned Lute, coolly. "I prefer a bad cold to a coughing horse."

"You needn't fear my giving you dangerous medicines," said Ben, smiling at her.

"I wasn't alluding to any bad taste in your medicine; I was thinking of the effects of it; it might make me worse off than I am now."

"I don't care," returned Lute, coolly. "I prefer a bad cold to a coughing horse."

"You needn't fear my giving you dangerous medicines," said Ben, smiling at her.

"I wasn't alluding to any bad taste in your medicine; I was thinking of the effects of it; it might make me worse off than I am now."

"I don't care," returned Lute, coolly. "I prefer a bad cold to a coughing horse."

"You needn't fear my giving you dangerous medicines," said Ben, smiling at her.

"I wasn't alluding to any bad taste in your medicine; I was thinking of the effects of it; it might make me worse off than I am now."

"I don't care," returned Lute, coolly. "I prefer a bad cold to a coughing horse."

"You needn't fear my giving you dangerous medicines," said Ben, smiling at her.

"I wasn't alluding to any bad taste in your medicine; I was thinking of the effects of it; it might make me worse off than I am now."

"I don't care," returned Lute, coolly. "I prefer a bad cold to a coughing horse."

"You needn't fear my giving you dangerous medicines," said Ben, smiling at her.

"I wasn't alluding to any bad taste in your medicine; I was thinking of the effects of it; it might make me worse off than I am now."

"I don't care," returned Lute, coolly. "I prefer a bad cold to a coughing horse."

"You needn't fear my giving you dangerous medicines," said Ben, smiling at her.

"I wasn't alluding to any bad taste in your medicine; I was thinking of the effects of it; it might make me worse off than I am now."

"I don't care," returned Lute, coolly. "I prefer a bad cold to a coughing horse."

"You needn't fear my giving you dangerous medicines," said Ben, smiling at her.

"I wasn't alluding to any bad taste in your medicine; I was thinking of the effects of it; it might make me worse off than I am now."

"I don't care," returned Lute, coolly. "I prefer a bad cold to a coughing horse."

"You needn't fear my giving you dangerous medicines," said Ben, smiling at her.

"I wasn't alluding to any bad taste in your medicine; I was thinking of the effects of it; it might make me worse off than I am now."

"I don't care," returned Lute, coolly. "I prefer a bad cold to a coughing horse."

"You needn't fear my giving you dangerous medicines," said Ben, smiling at her.

"I wasn't alluding to any bad taste in your medicine; I was thinking of the effects of it; it might make me worse off than I am now."

"I don't care," returned Lute, coolly. "I prefer a bad cold to a coughing horse."

"You needn't fear my giving you dangerous medicines," said Ben, smiling at her.

"I wasn't alluding to any bad taste in your medicine; I was thinking of the effects of it; it might make me worse off than I am now."

"I don't care," returned Lute, coolly. "I prefer a bad cold to a coughing horse."

"You needn't fear my giving you dangerous medicines," said Ben, smiling at her.

"I wasn't alluding to any bad taste in your medicine; I was thinking of the effects of it; it might make me worse off than I am now."

"I don't care," returned Lute, coolly. "I prefer a bad cold to a coughing horse."

"You needn't fear my giving you dangerous medicines," said Ben, smiling at her.

"I wasn't alluding to any bad taste in your medicine; I was thinking of the effects of it; it might make me worse off than I am now."

"I don't care," returned Lute, coolly. "I prefer a bad cold to a coughing horse."

"You needn't fear my giving you dangerous medicines," said Ben, smiling at her.

"I wasn't alluding to any bad taste in your medicine; I was thinking of the effects of it; it might make me worse off than I am now."

"I don't care," returned Lute, coolly. "I prefer a bad cold to a coughing horse."

"You needn't fear my giving you dangerous medicines," said Ben, smiling at her.

"I wasn't alluding to any bad taste in your medicine; I was thinking of the effects of it; it might make me worse off than I am now."

"I don't care," returned Lute, coolly. "I prefer a bad cold to a coughing horse."

"You needn't fear my giving you dangerous medicines," said Ben, smiling at her.

"I wasn't alluding to any bad taste in your medicine; I was thinking of the effects of it; it might make me worse off than I am now."

"I don't care," returned Lute, coolly. "I prefer a bad cold to a coughing horse."

"You needn't fear my giving you dangerous medicines," said Ben, smiling at her.

"I wasn't alluding to any bad taste in your medicine; I was thinking of the effects of it; it might make me worse off than I am now."

"I don't care," returned Lute, coolly. "I prefer a bad cold to a coughing horse."

"You needn't fear my giving you dangerous medicines," said Ben, smiling at her.

"I wasn't alluding to any bad taste in your medicine; I was thinking of the effects of it; it might make me worse off than I am now."

"I don't care," returned Lute, coolly. "I prefer a bad cold to a coughing horse."

"You needn't fear my giving you dangerous medicines," said Ben, smiling at her.

"I wasn't alluding to any bad taste in your medicine; I was thinking of the effects of it; it might make me worse off than I am now."

"I don't care," returned Lute, coolly. "I prefer a bad cold to a coughing horse."

"You needn't fear my giving you dangerous medicines," said Ben, smiling at her.

"I wasn't alluding to any bad taste in your medicine; I was thinking of the effects of it; it might make me worse off than I am now."

"I don't care," returned Lute, coolly. "I prefer a bad cold to a coughing horse."

"You needn't fear my giving you dangerous medicines," said Ben, smiling at her.

"I wasn't alluding to any bad taste in your medicine; I was thinking of the effects of it; it might make me worse off than I am now."

"I don't care," returned Lute, coolly. "I prefer a bad cold to a coughing horse."

"You needn't fear my giving you dangerous medicines," said Ben, smiling at her.

"I wasn't alluding to any bad taste in your medicine; I was thinking of the effects of it; it might make me worse off than I am now."

"I don't care," returned Lute, coolly. "I prefer a bad cold to a coughing horse."

"You needn't fear my giving you dangerous medicines," said Ben, smiling at her.

"I wasn't alluding to any bad taste in your medicine; I was thinking of the effects of it; it might make me worse off than I am now."

"I don't care," returned Lute, coolly. "I prefer a bad cold to a coughing horse."

"You needn't fear my giving you dangerous medicines," said Ben, smiling at her.

"I wasn't alluding to any bad taste in your medicine; I was thinking of the effects of it; it might make me worse off than I am now."

"I don't care," returned Lute, coolly. "I prefer a bad cold to a coughing horse."

"You needn't fear my giving you dangerous medicines," said Ben, smiling at her.

"I wasn't alluding to any bad taste in your medicine; I was thinking of the effects of it; it might make me worse off than I am now."

"I don't care," returned Lute, coolly. "I prefer a bad cold to a coughing horse."

"You needn't fear my giving you dangerous medicines," said Ben, smiling at her.

"I wasn't alluding to any bad taste in your medicine; I was thinking of the effects of it; it might make me worse off than I am now."

"I don't care," returned Lute, coolly. "I prefer a bad cold to a coughing horse."

"You needn't fear my giving you dangerous medicines," said Ben, smiling at her.

"I wasn't alluding to any bad taste in your medicine; I was thinking of the effects of it; it might make me worse off than I am now."

"I don't care," returned Lute, coolly. "I prefer a bad cold to a coughing horse."

"You needn't fear my giving you dangerous medicines," said Ben, smiling at her.

"I wasn't alluding to any bad taste in your medicine; I was thinking of the effects of

[illegible]

“AWAY WITH HIM, BOYS!”

[illegible]

NEWS SUMMARY

[illegible]

1. The first part of the document is a title page. It contains the title of the document, the author's name, and the date of the document. The title is "The History of the United States of America". The author is "John Adams". The date is "1776".

A FATHER'S CRIME.

Shooting his Three Children and then Him-
self—A Crime of the Worst Kind.

The New York Herald furnished the following details of a terrible crime, the tragedy that occurred recently in the metropolis:

A tragedy occurred last night in a Chrysler street house, which was the scene of a crime of the worst kind. The father of the family, a man of about 40 years of age, shot his three children and then himself. The crime was the result of a quarrel between the father and his wife, who was a woman of about 30 years of age. The father was a man of about 40 years of age, and the mother was a woman of about 30 years of age. The children were of about 10, 12, and 14 years of age. The father was a man of about 40 years of age, and the mother was a woman of about 30 years of age. The children were of about 10, 12, and 14 years of age.

THE PEOPLE WHO DRINK.

The People Who Drink.

A New York Herald reporter has been making a study of the habits of the people of the city, and gives the result of his observations in the following account:

Physicians say that nearly two-thirds of their male patients suffer in one way or another from alcoholic poisons. No case observed will be disposed to doubt this.

From the low shops on South and West streets, along the line of more fashionable saloons on and near Broadway, in the vicinity of the old post office, in the crowded streets that lead to the Bowery, in the several places of note on Printing House square, in the cozy boudoirs of Union square, and in the magnificent marble palaces that fringe Madison square, not omitting the frequented club room and the dingy slop shops on the extreme east side—from the first to the last, and in them all, the same story of intemperance may be learned.

And who are the drinkers?

Boys, young men, middle-aged men and old men.

Two young men meet in the lobby of a theater.

"Why don't you take?" is the first and commonest salutation. They go to a bar-room and drink. As the one says, "Just in time for another. Repeat."

At each half of the curtain at least one-half of all the men rise, push out, and hurry for a drink.

In this brief time they tend to all sorts and conditions of men two hundred beers, thirty-two whiskeys, ten lemonades, two plain seltzers and three gin cocktails.

It was an exceptionally busy half hour, but as the clock struck six, a little table near the counter, I noticed in the next half hour, and made a memorandum to guard against mistakes.

There were four bar-tenders, all busy engaged.

In that brief time they tend to all sorts and conditions of men two hundred beers, thirty-two whiskeys, ten lemonades, two plain seltzers and three gin cocktails.

It was an exceptionally busy half hour, but as the clock struck six, a little table near the counter, I noticed in the next half hour, and made a memorandum to guard against mistakes.

THE DISEASE OF GREAT MEN.

The Disease of Great Men.

Some of the most illustrious men and women have been the victims of maladies of the nervous system. In almost every instance on epilepsy, insanity, melancholia, and other forms of mental derangement. Henry IV. of England, after some time of ill-health, became a victim of a disease of the nervous system, and died of it. Charles II. of England, in the midst of a life of dissipation, was attacked by epilepsy, and died of it. Napoleon I., in the midst of a life of dissipation, was attacked by epilepsy, and died of it.

A YOUNG MAN'S STORY.

A Young Man's Story.

Mr. Robert Stuart, of New York, writes the following account of his life:

My father was a man of about 40 years of age, and my mother was a woman of about 30 years of age. I was born in New York, and grew up in New York. My father was a man of about 40 years of age, and my mother was a woman of about 30 years of age. I was born in New York, and grew up in New York.

THE SCIENCE OF A NEWSPAPER.

The Science of a Newspaper.

A newspaper is a window through which the public can see the world. It is a window through which the public can see the world. It is a window through which the public can see the world. It is a window through which the public can see the world.

THE SCIENCE OF A NEWSPAPER.

The Science of a Newspaper.

A newspaper is a window through which the public can see the world. It is a window through which the public can see the world. It is a window through which the public can see the world. It is a window through which the public can see the world.

THE SCIENCE OF A NEWSPAPER.

The Science of a Newspaper.

A newspaper is a window through which the public can see the world. It is a window through which the public can see the world. It is a window through which the public can see the world. It is a window through which the public can see the world.

THE SCIENCE OF A NEWSPAPER.

The Science of a Newspaper.

A newspaper is a window through which the public can see the world. It is a window through which the public can see the world. It is a window through which the public can see the world. It is a window through which the public can see the world.

THE SCIENCE OF A NEWSPAPER.

The Science of a Newspaper.

A newspaper is a window through which the public can see the world. It is a window through which the public can see the world. It is a window through which the public can see the world. It is a window through which the public can see the world.

THE SCIENCE OF A NEWSPAPER.

The Science of a Newspaper.

A newspaper is a window through which the public can see the world. It is a window through which the public can see the world. It is a window through which the public can see the world. It is a window through which the public can see the world.

THE SCIENCE OF A NEWSPAPER.

The Science of a Newspaper.

A newspaper is a window through which the public can see the world. It is a window through which the public can see the world. It is a window through which the public can see the world. It is a window through which the public can see the world.

REMEDIES FOR WAKEFULNESS.

Remedies for Wakefulness.

Thousands suffer from wakefulness who are otherwise in good health. The cause of this is often a simple one, and the remedy is often a simple one. The cause of this is often a simple one, and the remedy is often a simple one.

REMEDIES FOR WAKEFULNESS.

Remedies for Wakefulness.

Thousands suffer from wakefulness who are otherwise in good health. The cause of this is often a simple one, and the remedy is often a simple one. The cause of this is often a simple one, and the remedy is often a simple one.

REMEDIES FOR WAKEFULNESS.

Remedies for Wakefulness.

Thousands suffer from wakefulness who are otherwise in good health. The cause of this is often a simple one, and the remedy is often a simple one. The cause of this is often a simple one, and the remedy is often a simple one.

REMEDIES FOR WAKEFULNESS.

Remedies for Wakefulness.

Thousands suffer from wakefulness who are otherwise in good health. The cause of this is often a simple one, and the remedy is often a simple one. The cause of this is often a simple one, and the remedy is often a simple one.

REMEDIES FOR WAKEFULNESS.

Remedies for Wakefulness.

Thousands suffer from wakefulness who are otherwise in good health. The cause of this is often a simple one, and the remedy is often a simple one. The cause of this is often a simple one, and the remedy is often a simple one.

REMEDIES FOR WAKEFULNESS.

Remedies for Wakefulness.

Thousands suffer from wakefulness who are otherwise in good health. The cause of this is often a simple one, and the remedy is often a simple one. The cause of this is often a simple one, and the remedy is often a simple one.

REMEDIES FOR WAKEFULNESS.

Remedies for Wakefulness.

Thousands suffer from wakefulness who are otherwise in good health. The cause of this is often a simple one, and the remedy is often a simple one. The cause of this is often a simple one, and the remedy is often a simple one.

REMEDIES FOR WAKEFULNESS.

Remedies for Wakefulness.

Thousands suffer from wakefulness who are otherwise in good health. The cause of this is often a simple one, and the remedy is often a simple one. The cause of this is often a simple one, and the remedy is often a simple one.

REMEDIES FOR WAKEFULNESS.

Remedies for Wakefulness.

Thousands suffer from wakefulness who are otherwise in good health. The cause of this is often a simple one, and the remedy is often a simple one. The cause of this is often a simple one, and the remedy is often a simple one.

REMEDIES FOR WAKEFULNESS.

Remedies for Wakefulness.

Thousands suffer from wakefulness who are otherwise in good health. The cause of this is often a simple one, and the remedy is often a simple one. The cause of this is often a simple one, and the remedy is often a simple one.

REMEDIES FOR WAKEFULNESS.

Remedies for Wakefulness.

Thousands suffer from wakefulness who are otherwise in good health. The cause of this is often a simple one, and the remedy is often a simple one. The cause of this is often a simple one, and the remedy is often a simple one.

REMEDIES FOR WAKEFULNESS.

Remedies for Wakefulness.

REMEDIES FOR WAKEFULNESS.

Remedies for Wakefulness.

REMEDIES FOR WAKEFULNESS.

Remedies for Wakefulness.

REMEDIES FOR WAKEFULNESS.

Remedies for Wakefulness.

REMEDIES FOR WAKEFULNESS.

Remedies for Wakefulness.

REMEDIES FOR WAKEFULNESS.

Remedies for Wakefulness.

REMEDIES FOR WAKEFULNESS.

Remedies for Wakefulness.

REMEDIES FOR WAKEFULNESS.

Remedies for Wakefulness.

REMEDIES FOR WAKEFULNESS.


Remedies for Wakefulness.

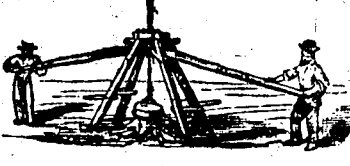
REMEDIES FOR WAKEFULNESS.

Remedies for Wakefulness.

REMEDIES FOR WAKEFULNESS.

Remedies for Wakefulness.

C. E. HALL,
Dealer in

**COOK & PARLOR
STOVES**
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
At Reasonable Prices.
STOVE PIPE
Of all sizes constantly on hand.
Pipe of Russia & Galvanized Iron
Taper Joints, &c.,
made to order at short notice.
Tin Roofing and Repairing
In our line promptly attended to.
All work done at Reasonable Rates.


PIONEER STUMP PULLER
Having reserved the right to manufacture and
sell this Favorite Machine in the counties of
Camden, Burlington, Ocean, Atlantic and Cap
May, I hereby give notice that I am prepared
to fill orders at following rates:
NO. 1 MACHINE, \$65.00.
NO. 2 " " \$50.00.
These Machines are Warranted to be the BEST
in the market.
For particulars send for circular.
W. W. PRESSEY,
Hammon, N. J. Inventor & Manuf'r.

**ARTIFICIAL TEETH, Cheaper than
Anywhere Else.**

BEAUTIFUL SETS OF
TEETH, FROM \$5 TO \$8
PER SET, GUARAN
TEED.
A Perfect Fit or Money Refunded.
Impression in the morning. Teeth at 3 o'clock
afternoon.
Persons having teeth that do not fit, can have
them remodeled and made to fit.
Our teeth are beautiful, durable, life-like,
and so perfect as to defy detection.
Painless extraction with Gas, 50 cents per
tooth.
Teeth extracted free when others are ordered.
Repairing Filling. College, 514 Pine St.,
33-ly Philadelphia.

To the Working Class.—We are now pre
pared to furnish all classes with constant employment
at home the whole of the time, or for their spare mo
ments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons
of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to \$5 per evening
and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to
the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as
men. That all wages are paid weekly and their ad
dress, and foot the business. No risk, this unparal
leled offer. To such as are not well satisfied we will send one
dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full partic
ulars, samples worth several dollars to examine work
on, and a copy of Home and Fireside, one of the largest
and best illustrated publications, all sent free by mail.
Reader, if you want permanent, profitable work, address
JAMES STRONG & Co., Portland, Maine.

SARATOGA KISSINGEN
A NATURAL MINERAL WATER FROM THE
Hyperion Spouting Spring
SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y.
GOOD for the digestion after meals,
for the kidneys and liver,
for skin diseases.
GOOD FOR SMOKERS
Put up in cases of 2 doz. and 4 doz. full pluts.
Beware of an imitation, manufactured article, called
Kissingen Water. Be sure and ask for the SARATOGA
KISSINGEN, and take no other. No Spring in Saratoga
produces water more pleasant to the taste, or more
healthful and invigorating than the Hyperion Spouting
Spring, and its price is less than that of others.
Circulars, with analysis and testimonials, sent free.
DEPOT, No. 1 Park Place, N. Y. City.

COPY YOUR LETTERS
Excelsior Copying Book,
MADE OF CHEMICAL PAPER.
Quickly copies any writing without Water, Press or
Brush, used at home, library or office. For ladies wait
ing to retain copies of letters, every business man
clerk, correspondent, traveler it is invaluable—
sells at sight. Send \$1.00 and we will send a 200-page
Book, letter-size, by Mail paid to any address. We re
fer to any Commercial Agency. Send stamp for Agents'
Circular. EXCELSIOR MANFG. CO., 110 Dearborn
St., Chicago, Ill. 3000 Agents wanted.

Trees! Trees! Trees!!!
I have the largest variety and best assort
ment of Shade and Ornamental Trees, Ever
greens, Hedge Plants, shrubs, Plants, Bulbs,
Ac., in Atlantic Co. Also, Apple, Pear, Peach
and Cherry Trees of the best varieties. All of
which I offer at prices as low as any in the
country.
Call and examine my stock.
WM. F. BASSETT,
Bellevue Ave. Nurseries, Hammon, N. J.

DENNISON'S
CHEAP AND RELIABLE
PATENT
SHIPPING TAGS
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

Millinery! Millinery!!
DRESS MAKING! DRESS MAKING!
New Store! New Goods!
MRS. K. K. THOMAS,
Having taken rooms No. 1 and 2, DARWIN'S BLOCK,
Bellevue & Central Aves., is now prepared
to execute all styles in the
Millinery and Dress-making
Departments. MISS MILELETON, formerly of Philadelphia, has charge of the Millinery
Department, and as she is first class in that branch of the trade, we can guarantee satisfaction.
Please give us a call, and examine Styles and Goods.
Mrs. K. K. THOMAS.
N. B.—Sewing Machines, new and second hand constantly on hand. Machines repaired at
short notice and low rates by Mr. FOREST WYATT, Agent.
Hammon, N. J., Sept. 27, 1877.

LADIES & CHILDREN'S BAZAAR.
J. ISAACS,
No 23 North Eighth St., ab. Market, Philad'a.
LADIES AND CHILDREN'S CLOAKS,
CHILDREN SUITS,
LADIES AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR.
INFANT'S OUTFITS
A large line of ZEPHYR GOODS. A well-assorted Stock of UMBRELLAS & Cabas.
Also, the largest assortment of FURS of our own importation and manufacture.
GENUINE SEALSKIN SACQUES at \$10 and upwards. SEAL SETS at \$12 and upwards.
MINK SABLE SETS at \$7 and upwards. FRENCH SEALS at \$4 and upwards.
CHILDREN'S SETS at \$50 and upwards. ALL GOODS AT EQUALLY LOW PRICES.
SEAL SKIN SACQUES AND HATS A SPECIALTY.
Selling at lowest Cash prices. All goods guaranteed as represented.
FURS ALTERED AND REPAIRED IN THE BEST MANNER.
N. B. The above Goods are well selected and will be sold at prices that will defy competition.

EXCELSIOR FUR EMPORIUM.
No. 715 ARCH STREET,
Between Seventh and Eighth Streets, South Side, Philadelphia.
J. ISAACS, OUR LARGE STOCK OF
Importers and Manufacturers of **U SABLE & SEAL FURS** R
FANCY FURS. is unsurpassed.
of all descriptions, Wholesale and Retail.
GENUINE SEALSKIN SACQUES at \$10 and upwards. SEAL SETS at \$12 and upwards.
MINK SABLE SETS at \$7 and upwards. FRENCH SEALS at \$4 and upwards.
CHILDREN'S SETS at \$50 and upwards. ALL GOODS AT EQUALLY LOW PRICES.
SEAL SKIN SACQUES AND HATS A SPECIALTY.
Selling at lowest Cash prices. All goods guaranteed as represented.
N. B.—FURS ALTERED AND REPAIRED IN THE BEST MANNER.

